AMONG THE WITS AND WAGS.

The Wild and Woeful Wail of Condiments at a Bazaar.

FERGUSON'S BOY, FREDDIE.

Grover's Comments on Boston's French-How the Night Key Works-A Varied Assortment of Pointed Paragraphs.

> A Bazaar Commotion. By M. B. W.

An oyster sat on a cracker box With his handkerchief to his eyes;
"Why do you weep my briny friend?" aid the cracker in mild surprise.

And he walled a wild and woful wail, And rocked himself to and fro,
"The ladies are having a grand bazaar,
They'll be after me, I know."

A chicken heard the terrible news, As he slept in his celery bed, With his toes turned up to the man in the

And a parasol over his head.

"Wife, hand my water-proof, double quick! I haven't a minute to lose; They will have my beautiful head chopped on Before I can put on my shoes."

And a cucumber pricked up his scolloped cars, And out of the garden he fled, And the green pepper climbed a telephone And the cabbage stood on his head,

The onion cried till he couldn't speak, And the mustard gave a yell, The gory tomato split his skin And tumbled into the well.

And a teapot sat on a coffee mill And farmed with a Japanese fan While a gallon of cream turned blue with And was drowned in a kerosene can.

Ferguson's Boy, Freddie. F. A. Stearns, in Tid-Bits: I dined with Ferguson the other day. Ferguson has a boy named Freddie. Freddie is a boy about nine years of age, and is consid-ered very "bright." He is; he is positively brilliant. But if he were my boy

think I could polish him still more. At all events I should try.

Freddie came into the parlor soon after my arrival, his face shining from a re-cent vigorous application of soap and water, and his vellow hair plastered down to his head so that every bump was plainly visible. You don't remember Mr. Johnson,

do you?" said his father, taking the young cub on his knee. "Yep," was the reply.
"What's that?" said Ferguson reprov

"Yep," repeated the boy, with a sur-prised look. "Haven't I told you to always say yes "Yessir."

"That's better. So you remember Mr. Johnson, ch? It's nearly three years since Freddie saw you last," added Ferguson, turning to me. "It's astonishing what a memory that boy has. What do you remember about Mr. Johnson, Fred-die?" he inquired. ' he inquired.

"I remember," replied Freddie, ingen-iously, "that his hair was white at the roots and black at the ends, and mar said she guessed he hadn't dyed it this This remark produced a feeling of con-

straint, so to speak, and Freddie was banished from the parlor. I did not see him again until I went to dinner. Ferguson asked a blessing. As soon as

he had finished Freddie burst out with: 'Par, what's the reason you never do that 'cept when we have comp'ny?'.
Ferguson made some facetious remark, but I saw a light in his eye which told me that there was trouble ahead for Freddie,

and I rejoiced in secret.

"Mar," said Freddie presently, "don't you wish Aunt Maria was here?" Why Freddie?" said his mother wit

a fond smile. "'Cause you said the other day that you wished she an' Mr. Johnson could meet, 'cause he'd be such a good catch for her, an' it was about her last chance,

"Frederick!" shouted Ferguson. "Why, Freddie Ferguson?" exclaimed

The subject was quickly changed. I felt that it would be wise to send Freddie away from the table, but Ferguson dared Fate, and permitted him to re-

main. "Gimme another piece of cake!" said Freddie, presently "You have had three already," said his mother, gently.

"I know I have, an' I want another." "I want another piece of cake!"

What can you possibly want of more

"Wanter eat it, of course. What'd yer s'pose I wanted ter do with it-put wheels on it an' use it for a wagon?'

It struck me that this would be a good

time to remove Freddie and inflict poral punishment upon him, but Mrs. Ferguson thought differently. She regarded Freddie's remarks as laughable "It's astonishing what a fund of humor that boy has got," she said, as she gave him the biggest piece of cake on the plate, "He's always making quaint remarks like that. Par and I think he'll become a great humorist."
"Mr. Johnson," said Freddie, as he rose
from the table, "can I feel of your di'mun

pin?"
"What a singular request," said Mrs.
Ferguson. "But please let him do it if
you don't mind, Mr. Johnson. He's got some funny idea in his head and we shall see what it is."

We did. After rubbing the diamond several times with his foretinger (incideptly coloring my immaculate shirt front with currant jelly), he said wonder

ingly: "Why, it ain't sticky at all." "No, Freddie, of course not," said Ferguson smilingly.
"Why should it be sticky? Diamonds are not sticky.'

"No. I s'pose not," said Freddie, "but I heard mar say that she thought it wasn't a di'mun at all, but only paste, an' I knew that paste

But at this point Freddie was hustled out of the room by his father, and in a few moments my heart was gladened by the sound of dismal yells in the distance.
I saw no more of Freddie that evening I do not intend to dine at Ferguson' again at present.

Oh! the Thrill. I kissed her hand, and O the thrill ls warm within my memory still! It stirred the sources of my blood That seemed to quench my heart's sad drouth.

And woke emotions in a flood.

I kissed her hand. She slapped my mouth

Afraid to Go to Omaha. Chicago Herald: "I was in New York one day last week," said a railroad agent who looks after the immigration business for a trunk line, "and while at Castle Garden saw a very ludicrons incident. Hanging on the wall was a map of the United States containing on the margin the advertisement of a tirm of land and immigration agents. Printed on the map over the location of several western Printed on the cities, was a red flag, designated to draw attention to the various points at which the firm's branch offices were located. hidago was thus marked, and so were Kansas City, Omeha, St. Paul and Den-yer. While I was standing there an Eng-

hishman came up, looked at the map and mmediately became greatly excited.
"' 'Ere's a go,' he exclaimed, pulling out his railroad tiexet. 'Hi'm booked for Homa'a, and on the map theer Hi see hit I county.

is a Hanarchist town. Hi'll never go to a Hanarchist place. Hi'll go back to Hingland first, so theer: Cawn't I change

me booking, y' know?"
"And that wild Englishman took on at a great rate, and rushed around asking everybody he saw if the 'Hanarchists' had complete possession of Omaha, and if it was safe for a traveller to set foot in town, and if he would have to pass through Chicago to get to Omaha, and if there wasn't some way in which he could have his 'booking' changed, and so on. When at last he was calmed suf-ficiently to tell the officers the cause of his excitement, it was learned that he had taken the red flags on the map to mean that the cities so marked were in the power of the anarchists. Wasn't it funny?"

Seasonable Adoration. I love to see the setting sun Sink solendidly from sight; I love to watch, while one by one

The stars peep out at night. All Nature's charms, in short, I love, Her forests, nelds and lakes; But oh! all other things above

Vigorous and Figure-ous. To many a man has been given the claim Of a "vigorous writer"—and worthy the

name, The statistical editor isn't so slow. He's a figure-ous writer of English, you know

Where Sarah Was. Texas Siftings: A farmer had some wheat stolen and was so sure he knew who the thief was that he secured a warrant for a certain young man living near him. When the case came up for trial the defendant said he could prove an alibi. In order to do this he had brought "his girl," a baxon lass of twenty-two. She took the stand and swore that he sat up with her from 7 o'clock in the eve-

ning until daylight next morning.
"People can very easily be mistaken,"
observed the plaintiff's lawyer. "I don't care -I know he was there, she replied.

What did you talk about?." "Love," she promptly answered.
"What time did the old folks go to

"I give 'em the wink about ten." Sure he was there at midnight, ar 0.,

"Yes, sir."
"Why are you sure?"
She blushed, looked over at her lover and laughed, and getting a nod to g ahead, she said-

"Well, sir, as the clock struck twelve the old man jumped out of bed upstairs and hollered down: 'Yer mar wants some of that catnip tea!' And we got such a start that we broke the baak of the rocking-chair kerplump?"

Then the jury must understand that you were seated on Samuel's knees?" "I object," put in Samuel's lawyer, and his honor remembered the days of his youth and sustained the objection.

The Office She Wanted. "Now that we are together wed, There's something, wife, that should be said, For certainly 'tis for our good That all at first be understood: Would you through life as president. Or as vice-president be content?" "Neither, my love, if 1 can be Controller of the currency!"

Doesn't Like Boston French. Washington Critic: "Daniel," said the president last night, as they sat in the smoking-room of their car, pulling away at a couple of bean leaf cigars.
"Yes, sire," responded Daniel, shoving
the cuspidor from under the seat with his foot

"Did you hear Lowell's speech to Yes, sire." "Did you get on to his racket about me,

Daniel? "As to how, sire?" "Why, Daniel, in that part where he said: 'We have no politics here; but the sons of Harvard all belong to a party which admires courage, strength of pur-

pose and fidelity to duty, and which re spects; wherever he may be found, the justum et tacentum propositi virum; who knows how to withstand the "civium ardor prava jubentium. I noticed that, sire

Are you on to it, Daniel?' sire, I am not.

'Neither am I. Daniel, and as soon as I get home I'm going to issue an order that foreign ministers, when they come back to this country, must speak United States when addressing the president, and not crowd their foreign lingo on him when ne is not in a position to defend himself. I'm a Dutchman, Daniel, if I know now whether Lowell was striking at the mugwumps, or the civil service reform republicans, or the pure old style democrats, and when I bowed my acknowledge-ments to him, just as like as not I was giving myself dead away. Darn this Boston French, anyhow, Daniel," and the president relapsed into silence and smoke, and Daniel sat thoughtfully in the

Will You Love Me Then? A little mole is growing, John, Jush here beneath my chin, It gives me so much trouble, John,

I'm growing pale and thin. Another one is coming. John, Just here beside my ear, And I shall be disfigured, John,

For life, I sadly fear. And so I want to ask you, John. Will e'er your love grow cold;

Oh, tell me now, my darling John Will you love me when I'm moled? Socialism Practically Illustrated. Texas Siftings: The colored population

of Teyns takes a great deal of interest in socialism, but their ideas on the subject are a little mixed.
"What am dis heah socialism, any how?' asked Jim Webster of Austin Thornton, who is regarded by the ne-groes as well posted in all such questions.

"Lemme 'splain dat ar," replied Thorn-ton, assuming an attitude. "Yer see, el we goes into Sam Johnsing's saloon and you orders two drams, one for me and one for you, you has to pay for 'em bofe; ef I, being a socialist, orders de whisky, you has to pay; you ain't no socialist.

Does yer see?"
"But 'sposin' I'se a socialist myse'f?"
"Den de barkeeper has to pay fer de drinks hisse'f. "But 'sposin' de barkeeper am a social

'Den we falls on him an' jess pound de life outen him, bekase somebody has to pay for de drinks. Does yer see?" Too Many Glasses.

When you see a man go up the street, Quite lost in meditation, Taking each step as if in doubt, Bowing with hesitation, You can make up your mind he knows Nobody as he passes, And that the trouble with him is

He's left at home his glasses! Again you see another man In quite the same condition— His legs continuously seem
Quite out of their position.
The reason is so opposite
It interests all classes:

he other one had not enough-This one, too many glasses. Prohibition as a Jail Clearer. Texas Siftings: Bill Snort, editor of the Crosby County Clarion, was in Austin, Tex.,not long since, and was asked about the state of morality in Crosby county since the local option law, forbidding the sale of intoxicating liquors, had gone into

"Why, there ain't a prisoner in the county jail. It is as empty as the head of the fellow who is trying to run an opposition paper to mine in Crosby

"Is the vacant condition of the jail owing to the local option law?" "That's just it. The sheriff had to go over into the adjoining county to get drunk, and while he was gone all the prisoners—about twenty-seven in all-made their escape. Oh, I tell you local option is doing wonders for Crosby

THOUGHTS MARRIAGE.

Wedded Life Not Quite as Rosy as it Seems to Be-

THE STORY OF A STAY-AT HOME

The Plaint of a Wife of Ten Years-A Bride's Divide of Hubby's Boodle -A Literary Wife and a Turkish Wedding, Ltc., Etc.

A Young Wife's Talk.

I think my husband ought to do Exactly as I want him to.
Especially where it concerns The money that for me be carns. If he and I are one, why do
As if we were, and must be, two?
For if our interests combine,
Whate'er is his is also mine. I hate to ask him every day
For little sums, and have him say,
"My dear, where has that dollar gone
I gave you only yestermorn?" Tis strange indeed how in his eyes A sum will swell and swell in size A sum will swell and swen. When once persuaded to resign whethout to mine. He lets me run up heavy bills At two big stores, and thus fulfills, He thinks, his duties unto me; But I with him do not agree. I like to go from store to store (As bees the fragrant buds explore). And take from each whatever suits In bonnet, mantle, gloves or boots, I think "a common drawer" would prove means to strengthen faith and love; better still 'twould be were be To bring his money all to me: And safer. Then, too, he might learn To ask a little in his turn, And have a chance as well to see How very generous I could be.

Ten Years a Husband. Philadelphia North American: you going to the lecture, Henry?" I said, is I saw my husband putting on his overcoat after tea.

"Yes," was the reply,
"I wish you would take me," I an swered.

"Really, Mary, I think home is the proper place for a mother." But one of my sisters would look after the children. I do so want to hear this great lecturer.

"Tell the truth, I have but one ticket," was the reply, as he went out the door, "and I don't think I can afford to buy another

My husband and I had been married for several years. Before the marriage he had been unusually attentive, even for a lover, and if another gentleman spoke to me he was jealous. When there was a lecture or concert anywhere he al ways took me. If I was invited to a party be was only too giad to attend me. But now "parties are a bore," he says, "he can't think why women wish to go to them." Then he was all affection. Now, he acts as if he would lower his dignity to show his love for me or my children, and if I offer him a kiss or a caress he is almost certain to refuse me. I cannot com-plain that he neglects his more obvious duties. He gives me plenty of money for dress, lives well, and is even talking of buying a new house. But he seems to think that a woman has no business with anything but housekeeping, and never

change of scene or other recreation. "What's the use of a woman," he says 'going about? Home is the place for

It may be so, but after a hard day'. work I often feel as if a walk in the fresh air or a visit to a neighbor's would be a real blessing. I said to him the other evening as he was going out again-"Won't you stay at home, Harry, to oblige me, Just this once; I'm so lonely?" "Lonely?" was his answer. "How can you be lonely with the children?" "But they are abed. And recollect, I

see nobody, day in and day out. Can' you do it to please me, for this once?" could hardly speak; it was as much as could do to keep the tears from coming. his conduct seemed so cruel.

'The fact is.' he replied, "I'm dead with working all day, and must go out to get brightened up a little. You women neyer make allowance for a man." And

e went out quite crossly. Never make allowance: If the husband is worried with business, and I do not doubt it, is not a wife worried with housekeeping? Are the servants and children and sickness no trouble? And is a woman differently constituted from a man, so that the recreation which one considers indispensable for himself is of no use to the other?

"How your complexion has gone?" said my husband to me the other day. "It seems to me that in this climate a woman is old at 30."

Aga n the tears came into my eyes Harry did not mean to be unkind; he was only thoughtless. But why had I lost my complexion? Can a woman live for ever in rooms heated by hot air, never going out, except on some errand, and then hurrying home as soon as the errand is done, without losing her complexion? Is it the climate or her mode of life that makes her old before her time? It was on my tongue to say these things, but I refrained. I have learned that "silence

"How I wish I had something to read," I said yesterday. "I think if I had a new book now and then, the evenings when you are out, Harry, would not be so long. "Books cost too much money in times like these," answered my husband. should think your sewing would amuse

you enough. To get bread for his family and lay by a little for a rainy day is as much as a prudent man can do nowa-days." And as he spoke he lit his cigar Will men never understand women?
Will they never see their own selfishness in its true light? These thoughts rose to my mind as I reflected with a sigh that a

tithe of the money which Harry spent on cigars would buy all the new books I Yet Harry does not mean to be unkind He saw his mother treated as he treats me, and he thinks I have no right to complain. Perhaps I have not. But, O:

how much happier I would be if things were different. Are women only machines to sew darn, sweep, dust, bake bread, take care of children, and keep house? Have they no need of recreation? No higher nature that is starved by a life like mine?

There is no contention between Harry and me. But his love now is, it seems to me, a very different thing from what it seemed before marriage. Is my fate the fate of all? Is every wife like me when ten years married?

Josiar.

1 never kin forgit the day That we went out a walkin',
An' sot down on the river bank,
Ah' kept on hours a talkin';
He twisted up my apron string,
An' folded it together,
An' said he thought for harvest time
"Twas cus'us kind o' weather.

The sun went down and we sot there Josiar seemed uneasy,
And mother she began to call,
"Lowezy! oh, Lowezy!"
An' then Josiar spoke right up,
As I was just a startin',
An' said, "Lowezy, what's the use
Of us-two ever partin's"

It kind o' took me by surprise.
An' yet I knew 'twas comm',
I'd heard it all the summer long
In every wild bee's hummin';
I'd studied out the way I'd act,
But, law! I couldn't do it;
I meant to hide my love from him,
But seems as if he knew it;
An' lookin' down into my eyes
He must a-seen the fire.

An' lookin down the fire. He must a seen the fire. ever since that hour I've loved An' worshipped my Josiar. Her Husband.

Youth's Companion: It is amusing and

sometimes disgusting to hear some women talk of relatives or friends as not being "congental." A wife who makes such a declaration about her husband shows not only poor taste, but a lack of discretion and good sense that is ominous for the future. The degree of congeniality is never increased by such unwifely

Shelf and Heavy Hardware Stoves and Ranges, Mechanic's Tools and Job Work a Specialty, 1119 Saunders St. 'My husband's a real good man, a provider, stiddy as a clock, and all that, but in some things be ain't a bit congenial." MORRELES PHARMAC said a garrulous woman to a friend.

AHLQUIST BROS..

Streets.

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HONEY FOR THE LADIES.

Boucle jackets are immensely popular.

Brown beaver grows in popular favor.

Merino is revived as a fashionable dress

Silver and blue fox are again in favor as

Braiding is in favor for trimming for

Fert bats are falling in price, but are as

Jackets of heavy cloth are in the style of

Paris dressmakers make the sleeves

onkey are the leading black furs.

mbination for reception costumes

bresses full over the shoulders.

Black lynx, black Persian lamb, and black

Velvet cloth and bengaline are used in

Golden fox bands, boas and muffs are rare

Monkey stoles with standing collars and

muffs to match are the correct furs for mouri

The long Newmarket and short walking jacket to be fashionable must be of checked

It takes nine tailors to make a man, but

one tailor can make a woman, that is he can make her proud.

These are plenty of people who want the earth, but girls, as a rule, would be satisued

Were Miss Liberty Enlightening the World red-headed she wouldn't have to be

Cloth polonaises are worn over velvet or

plush skirts, or contrasting color, whether plain, striped or plaid.

Chantilly lace is used in combination with feather and fur trimmings upon mantles for

A woman's beauty is most perfect when

it is backed up by intelligence. A newspa-per bustle is just the thing.

The princess of Wales continues to favor the wearing of black silk stockings, although her feet are exceptionally small.

The favorite can for very small boys are the Russian turban, the Florentine page, the Neapolitan and the Tam o' Shanter Scotch

Bodiees of plain as well as striped materials are made on the bias. Dressmakers declare that a better fit is attained in this man-

It is reported that a "saleswoman" has been arrested in New York. How is this? We have an idea that there is only salesladies

Bodiess of plain cloth are worn with

striped skirts. Some of these are made in acket shape and have a separate vest of the

Instantaneous photography may yet be the means of gathering the expression on the

face of a 86 a week clark on learning that his wife has twins.

The skirts of wool dresses are made plain,

trakhan bands, bands of velvet and chemile, ribbons and scarfs in Goeblin effects are all used in trimming feit bats.

There is a strong suspicion afloat that the eason Bartholdi made his statue bareheaded s because to put a hat on her of the present

shion would make her about 300 feet

What is the difference between two sleep

young ladies and one wideawake one, seated hear one another in church? The two close

their eyes and the other one eyes then

Mrs. Betsy Hart of Troy, N. Y., lately de-ceased, left \$7,000,000. More loving Harts like that are what the backelors of this

Carriage cloaks are very long. They are usually of some color rather than black, and are made of cloth, velvet or plush. They are elaborately trimmed with feathers, fur or best embreiders.

A dress of serge and chenille stripes has the skirt of the serge trimmed with horizon-tal stripes of velvet edged with beads. The bodice and drapery are of the stripes, with plastron and cuffs of velvet.

A ball dress of white gauze is dotted with yellow, and the skirt is bordered with a ruching of yellow silk. The bodies is gathered and the dress is completed by a wide white silk sash brocaded with yellow roses.

A dress of golden brown faille has a plain skirt with a panel of brown and gold bro-cade. The bodice is of faille, with a jacket and epaulets of the brocade. The drapery is of faille, with a revers of the brocade.

A woman may frizz and a woman may bang And curl her hair till its gray;

"Is any one waiting on you?" inquired the polite salesman of a Westville maiden. "Sometimes I think there is, and then a ain I min't certain, but Will's so sort of funny, you know," and then she blushed a ain and asked to look at some lace collars.

Mamie—"How can Lucille marry that old fossii, Closeii?" What if he is so rich?" Sadie—"Do you know that he has heart disease so bailly that the slightest shock may prove fatal?" Mamie—"Ah, that's it." "Yes, and Lucile thinks she will be able to shock him."

Felt bonnets are this season much finer and softer than ever before. These will share the general favor with the plain velvet. Beaded galloons, bead coronets and bead loops are employed for the brim of the bonnets, while bead or transpents of every description will be

bead ornaments of every description will be used in lavish profusion. Ribbon loops and bows, the more fanciful the better liked, form an important part of this season's bon-

IMPIETIES.

But she can't make a mash with a heavy

Because she ain't built that way.

even the foot-plaiting is dispensed with, a band of the material pinked at the edge be-

Fancy feathers, beads, wooden pins,

nt much sought for novelty furs this seas

Children hats will correspond to the coat

Monkey muffs are again in favor.

Badger is the latest fancy in furs.

ders streets.

ostume.

fashionable turs.

mantles and dresses

with a new Jersey.

holding up a torch.

eremonious occasions.

striped material.

ing used in its place.

ountry want.

bead embroidery.

mustache

net adornment.

high as ever in the crown.

last summer's coaching coats

Market

'Upon what do you disagree?' was Southwest Corner 16th and Chicago Well, mostly about our reading."

"Why, how so: Well, the fact is, I'm too literary for "Indeed! "Yes, John ain't a bit literary. Now I

always did run to literaryness. I just be lieve I could write." "Did you ever try?" "Yes: I've wrote two or three poems They rhyme right straight through. But John he just laughs at inc. He says a woman with four children and only a poor carpenter for a husband ain't got time to write poetry or be literary. There

isn't the least streak of literary in that man. Now, I'm the greatest reader." "Does your husband dislike books?" "Oh, he likes to read the papers and says he thinks it's his duty as a voter to keep informed in politics; and he reads about the labor question, and he's got some old histories and a book called "Macanlay's Essays' that he's forever reading. But when it comes to being literary John ain't there." What do you read?

"O, I read every scrap of poetry in the newspapers I can pick up, and I often bave four novels on hand at one time. I'm reading one now called "Millicent the Mad, Mad Maid of the Mist," and take four splendid story papers and borrow two more. I s'pose mebbe I'd be happier if I wasn't so literary, but I can't 'And, of course, John can't appreciate

my tastes and my kind of reading. He ain't literary enough for it. And so we ain't a bit congenial. And I sometimes think it would of been better for John if he'd married a woman less literary than me. It's dreadful to be so literary when your husband ain't a bit that way." Yes-dreadful for the husband

A Turkish Wedding.

Brooklyn Magazine: All weddings in Turkey, among Turks, whether in provinces or cities, are arranged by old women and are complicated, tedious affairs. The bridegroom holds fete several days at his home for his men friends, and the prospective bride at her home with her young friends—girls, of course. The night before the wedding the married women of her acquaintaince come and eat the married woman's dinner with her, which consists principally, as Sam-Weller would say, of a "swarry" of leg of mutton and trimmings. The next day the bride is taken to the bridegroom's house in a sedan chair, with a retinue of slaves carrying her wedding presents on trays on their heads, covered with colored tarlatin. The procession is times quite imposing. The bride's fe-maic relatives are also there in the new harem untilinightfall, and they retire to their homes; leaving the bride sitting on a sort of throne,/veiled. The bridegroom is then admitted, and he is to throw himself at the bride's feet and offer her his wedding present of some handsome iewelry and beg her to raise her veil and strike him blind by her beauty. Some-times he is struck dumb by her ugliness, for he never looks on her face until after

the wedding. When a babe is born in any house there is great rejoicing if it be a boy, less if a girl. The wife is proud for a while, but girl. The wife is proud for a wante, our Turkish women are not good mothers. They are too child-like themselves. When a girl is born to a sultan they fire seven guns; when a boy, twenty-one. The boys die early; the girls are more aut to live This is supposed to be a divine interposition of Providence to prevent too many imants to the throne. dressed like mummies in elothes for six months; then the boys are put in trousers, sometimes in generals'

colonels' uniform, regularly made When the sultan takes a wife no ceremony is considered necessary more than to present his bride. The new sultan inberits all the widows and slaves of his predecessor, and every year of his reign, at the feast of the Ramazan, he receives new one from his mother and takes any other girl or woman to his harem who happens to strike his fancy. Slaves who become mothers are instantly promoted to the rank of sultana. Six months before the feast of Ramazan the valide sul-tana orders that all the young candidates e brought to her, and she chooses lifteen and sometimes more of the lot These are immediatly out under diet and training and at the beginning of the great feast she again chooses, and this time the enoice is final. At the evening of the ap-pointed day the sultan, upon retiring, inds his new bride standing nude, with folded hands and lowered eyes, at the foot of his bed. After he has retired she must lift the bed-clothes at the foot and crawl into bed in that way as a sign of

arbjection. Girls arrive at legal majority at nine years of age, and are frequently married at ten. Children of twelve and thirteen are often seen with babies of their own They are old at twenty-live. The old Turkish women have a hard lot of it. Beyond a respect for age which they con-trive to inspire by tooth and nail among other wives younger than they, their lives are not happy. Still, they are provided for, and as long as a man lives he

feeds his family, one and all alike.

No Marriages After Sunset. Chicago Tribune: Archbishop Ryan, in carrying out the decrees of the recent council in Baltimore, has enjoined the priests in this diocese from performing marriage ceremonies in the evening. He insists that weddings in church must take place with a nuprial mass, or, failing in that, as early in the afternoon as possible Under none but the most urgent circumstances will a marriage ceremony be al-lowed to take place after sundown. A prominent Catholic prelate, in speaking of this decree, said it was the spirit of the church to surround the nuptial ceremony with all the impressiveness and sanctity possible. "In the Catholic church," he said, "matrimony is one of the sacriments, and should only be received with the most intense devotion. The couple to be married should be in a state of grace-that is, they should have made a general confession and be pre-pared to receive the holy communion at the nuptial mass, and thus begin their new lives with a feeling that they will be strengthened by the sacraments of the church in the many trials they may have to contend with. The archbishop desires to increase the happiness of the married state, and he feels that this can be done by impressing the members of his flock of the importance of the step they are taking, and by compelling them to ob-serve the forms prescribed by the church for the marriage ceremony. Hereafter, in this diocese, and I have no doubt in all the dioceses in this country, instead of people rushing into a church and being wedded in a form that lasts about five minutes they will have to be wedded with the church's greatest ceremony-a mass.

Matrimonial Item.

Washington Critic: They had been

puarreling, and she was railing against

"Bat, my love," expostulated the hus-

band, "marriage is made in heaven."

"I don't care if it is," she snapped. "It

they ship it down to earth just as soon as they can fill the orders."

There is said to be a great demand in Phil-adelphia for five cent pieces. A nickel makes just as much noise when dropped in a conribution plate as a gold dollar.

Wife—"What do you suppose is the rea-son there are no marriages in heaven?" Hus-band—"You stupid goose! It is to off-set the fact that there is no heaven in marriage." Even plous souls are sometimes tempted to lapse into the wanton spirit of the little maiden who prayed: "Please, Mr. God. I'm tired o' bein' made good—won't you kill pa?" The number of deadly sins has been reduced to five by a Baptist preacher of Liverool, England, and this is his new catalogue Theatre-going, card-playing, novel-reading, dancing, drinking, isn't made for home consumption, and

"Ah," said the conceited young parson, "I have this afternoon been preaching to a con-

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Having decided to quit business, my entre stors of STOVES, HARDWARE, CARDEN TER'S TOOLS, HOLSE-FI ENISHING GOODS is offered for sale at cost, until closed out, to cash only. Store fixtures for sale. Now

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Keep a complete line of Drugs, Chemicals Keep everything in their line. Good meats Patent Medicines and Sundries, New and fair prices. Cor. Lake and Saun Stock and New Men. 724 N. 16th st.

gregation of asses," "Was that the reason

A Scotch minister, on a visiting tour through his parish, he had occasion to pass

close to a farm, the tenant which had gone over to the Free church. To show no spite the minister decided to enter, which he did, and found both the farmer and his wife at

and found both the farmer and his wife at tea. Farmer—"There's a guid day, minister, ye're jist in time to take a cup wi' us. Fill oot a cup, Janet." (Janet complies, during which the minister remaked)—"Your teapot runs very slowly, Mrs. Brown." Janet—"It dis that, minister. It's gey like yersel' when ye're preachin'—sort o' slow in the delivery."

EDUCATIONAL.

Ten thousand public schools receive finan

cial support from the government of Mexico

The principals of the Jersey City public schools ask for salaries of \$2,000 for the next

The "mortar board" can has been adopted

The German government has offered

bonus of \$1,000 to any teacher who will one a school at the Cameroons, for the instruc

At the Methodist conference just closed it

erage of one professor to every seven stu

Dr. Francis Bacon and Professor A. B

session the law requiring the use of s work in the public schools was adopted.

RELIGIOUS.

There are 115 Congregational churches in

The Catholics of the archdiocese of Balti-more have presented Cardinal Gibbons with a check for \$30,000.

The Woman's Missionary society of the Presbytery of Eric raised \$2,000 more for missions in the past year than in the one previous

The new West commission has 35 school

among the mormons, with 66 teachers, 2,553 pupils, \$40,000 worth of school property, with an income the last year of \$57,361.

The Methodist church in Canada has three

local preachers who are millionaires—W. E. Sandford of Hamilton, John Macdonald of Toronto, and G. A. Cox of Peterboro.

The general of the Jesuits, in a report

lately issued, states that this order is now 350 years old, has furnished 248 saints, 1.500 martyrs, 15 popes. 60 cardinals, 4,600 arch-bishops, 6,600 authors, and now 2,500 mission-aries

Egypt cost in 1885 over \$23,000—the natives paying \$14,275 or about two-thirds of the entire amount, the church in America paid only \$7,650; the small balance was received from other surges.

The Armour brothers, of Chicago, have

founded in that city a mission church and school, a nursery, a kindergarten, a library, bathing-rooms, and a free dispensary—all to be me maintained by rentals of fitteen apart-ment houses now being erected for the pur-pose, at a cost of \$100,000.

Since the ordination of the first liawalian

pastor in 1849, ninety-five Hawaiians have been ordained, and or whom thirty-eight are at present pastors in the home field and nine in torein service. Since 1852, when the first Hawaiians went to Micronesia with three American missionaries, seventy-five Sandwich Islanders have gone as foreign

missionaries half the number being females. The total sum contributed at the islands to foreign missions has been \$170,149.

According to recent returns the superior

clergy of the orthodox church of Russia is composed of ninety-three prelates, among whom are three metropolitans, lifteen arch-

whom are three metropointans, fifteen archishops and seventy-five bishops. There are in Russia 207 monasteries, with 2,937 monks and 2,448 lay brothers. These are subsidized by the state. There are also 173 not subventioned, and in these are 2,337 religious persons and 1,659 lay brothers. There are 171 convents in all, having 4,941 sisters and 1,2,965 novices.

Vatican conneits at at the table with the

other sources.

13.955 novices.

sembled bishops,

year. They now get \$1,680.

ency in the game.

tion of the natives.

matter.

dents.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

you called them beloved brethren;" inquired a strong minded lady. An unexpected comment.—Pastor—"Er I says again, brederin', put not yoh trust in kings!" Still small voice in congregation—"Right yoh is, chile, right you is. Aces is bettah, 'n dat's de reason I'se come ter chu'ch wiyout no obercoat dis mawnin'."

Mary Anderson has, it is reported, gained forty pounds in weight.

Over \$10.000 was realized at the first day's sale of Patti tickets at the Academy. Bijon Heron with shortly begin a star en-

If Mrs. Langtry is well enough to come on the stage at all a cold doesn't seriously affect her acting. Mine. Marie Roze has scored a great success as Elsa in "Lohengrin" at the Royal Lyceum

Over \$10,000 have been taken for seats for the impending American opera performances in Philadelphia.

Mine, Januauschek has had to seli nearly all her spiendid jewels. Her husband, Pil-leot, was a wretched financier. Minnie Palmer began a successful season in Sidney, Australia, last Thursday, and in-

by the seniors and juniors at Cornell univer sity, each class wearing a distinctive tassel. The instructor in gymnastics at Princeton has offered a prize of 850 to the member of the football team showing greatest profic Laura Bellini, the prima donna of the "Gypsy Baron" company, is paid a salary of \$400 a week—and is worth it, moreover.

The public schools of this country now employ over 350 000 teachers, and pay them \$12,000,000, a not very flattering annual average of a little more than \$200 cach. John A. McCaull has brought suit in Phila-delphia against Rudolph Aronson for \$1,300, which he claims is due him from the New

Dublin, Sir William McArthur gave \$75,000 toward the erection of a new building on the Methodist college grounds at Belfast, where New York city Monday night for the first time since his recent illness as lago in "Othello." He has entirely recovered his young men may be educated.

The Rev. Galusha Anderson, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist church, of Salem, Mass., who came there from Chicago, has received a health Sarah Bernhardt's recent benefit perform telegram announcing his unanimous election as president of the Denison (Baptist) Uni-versity at Granville, O. It is the only Bap-tist college in that state, and has an endow-ment of \$300,000.

ance in Buenos Ayres was signalized by Donna Sol being presented with title deeds to ten square miles of land in the Argenlino Republic

Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi and Miss Grace
H. Dodge, daughter of Mr. William E. Dodge,
have been proposed as members of the New
York board of education. Two vacancies in
the board will occur this autumn, and the
number of women teachers in the public
schools is very large. Mayor Grace, in
whom is vested the power of appointment,
has not yet signified his intention in the
matter.

The London Dramatic Review says: "I am
told that Miss Minnie Palmer has actually
married that unpleasant little man, John R.
Rogers, Well, there is really no accounting
for taste."

Modjeska has scored a brilliant season
with her new, play "The Chouans," which
has just been produced at the Union Square
theatre, New York.

Clay Greene has just sold a comedy-drama

America has 870 universities and colleges, with 65,522 students; 57 law schools, with 269 teachers and 2,686 students; 92 distinctively scientific schools, 14,769 students; 145 medical in all probability, be brought to this country in due course of time. schools, with I,450 professors and 15,300 stu-dents; 255 normal schools, with L957 instruc-tors and 60,033 students; 236 institutions for Brain Stoker, representing Henry Irving, has signed a contract with Theo. Moss securing the Star theatre for five weeks, November 7 to December 10, 1887, for Mr. Irving's production of "Faust." the higher education of women, with 30,585 students; and 146 theological seminaries, with 5,290 students and 750 professors, an av-

Dr. Francis Bacon and Professor A. B. Morall are writing a text book on hygiene which by law must be studied in all the public schools of Connecticut. The book will be ready about January 1. The peculiarity of the work will be that it will be largely devoted to snowing the effect of alcohol on the human system. The legislature was impressed with the argument that nothing would better inculcate the lessons of temperance than to teach the young what alcohol does to the body, and therefore at the last session the law requiring the use of such a lighted in playing the bombardon, a brass in-strument of the ophecleide family, to Levy's

The American opera company began its season at Philadelphia, November 15, with a grand production of Gounod's "Faust." The principal singers were received with many evidences of appreciation. Mr. Bassett made his debut as Faust. He has a voice of con-siderable range and used it to advantage in the garden scene. The box-office receipts were \$6,600.

Mile. Sardou, the daughter of the great French playwright, so seriously questioned her father as to why he did not permit her to go to the theatre to see his plays that he promised to write one that she might witness. It is now finished and is called "Le Croco-dile." M. Sardou warrants it to be perfectly

George Jones, proprietor of the New York Times, celebrated his golden wedding a few days ago.

tor Anthony.

is the principal soprano in the choir of the Church of St. Francis de Sales, Oakland, Cal. She is not an heiress, as has been reported, but will receive some property eventually from her aunt. Mrs. Cauning.

she worked the same game previously at New Lebanon, N. Y., and possibly other places.

Miss Mary Roget Brewster, daughter of William Cullen Brewster, was married in New York last week to Lieutenant Lowery L. Reamey, United States navy, a son of Daniel K. L. Reamey, of Hollidaysburg, Pa. The bride is a lineal descendant of Elder Brewster, of the Maylower company, Lieutenant Reamey is on duty at the hayal observatory, and is the officer who was sent for the relief ship Thetis to fit her out and bring her home for service in the Arctic seas.

Mr. Theodora Powerelt in page 180.

bring her home for service in the Arctic seas.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, the republican candidate for mayor of New York, sailed for England last week. Mr. Roosevelt has been for some time engaged to Miss Edith Carow, of New York, and he will be married to her very quietly shortly after he reaches London. Mr. Roosevelt is a widower, his first wife having been dead nearly three tears. He has one child. He has known Miss Carow since they were children, their parents having occupied adjoining houses. If Mr. Roosevelt had been elected mayor, it was his intention to go to London and marry Miss Carow and return in time to be sworn into office on January 1. As it is, he will not return until the spring.

Undue exposure to cold winds, rain, bright light, or malaria, may bring on in-flammation and soreness of the eyes. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve will subdue the inflammation, cool and soothe the nerves, and strengthens weak

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CHENEY & OLESON, DRUGGISTS, Surgical Instruments

And Homospathic Remedies, 1307 Farn**a**m Street.

The theatrical manager is known by the ompany he keeps.

Edwin Booth's illness in New York cost im \$2,500 a night,

gagement in the domestic nursery. Sarah Bernhardt will tour Australia next May under Henry E. Abbey's management.

theater, Edinburg,

Helen Dauvray has established herself as a favorite in Chicago, and "One of Our Girls" is meeting with flattering notice.

The Messrs. Robson and Crane are to have a new play from the pen of Bronson Howard. It will not be produced until next autumn Ole Bull's son, Alexander, predicts that the new Norwegian operatic star, Fraulein Anna Kirbel, will throw all other stars in the

York Concert company. Edwin Booth made his reappearance in

Clay Greene has just sold a comedy-drama to Charles Arnold and Mrs. Willie Edonin, It will be first produced in London, and will,

Jules Levy, who is to the cornet what Patti is to the lyric, states that the present em-peror of Russia, when prince imperial, de-

harmless, and persons who read the manu-script declare it is amazingly funny. It will soon be produced.

CONNUBIALITIES. R. B. Hayes, Jr., of Toledo, will next month marry Miss Mary Sherman, of Norwalk.

Ex-Mayor Oakey Hall's daughter Cara was married in London last week to Captain Henry Anthony Bartlett, of the United states navy, son of the late John R. Bartlett, of Providence, and nephew of the late Sena-Miss May Yore, Michael Davitt's fiances.

A Lynn clerzyman relates that on one oc-casion after marrying a couple an envelope was handed to him which he supposed, of course, contained the marriage-fee. On opening it he found a slip of paper on which was written: "We desire your prayers."

A female who had been wooed and won under the name of Hattle Days, disappeared with the wedding presents at Winsted, Conn., and it has been discovered that

12.9.6 novices.

The table of Leo XIII does not cost more than \$2.50 a day. His holiness takes three meals—the first at 9 o clock in the morning, the second at 2:50 p. m. and the last at 10:30 p. m. In accordance with immemorial custom he always dines alone. Occasionally he admits his brother, Cardinal Pecci to dine with him, but the latter does not eat at the same table. The only modern instance of a departure from the custom was made by the late Piux IX, who on the occasion of the Vatican councils at at the table with the asand failing Eye Sight. 25 cents a box.